

Woodward & Lothrop

New York—WASHINGTON—Paris

Another of Our Special Sales of Men's Night Shirts and Pajamas

This lot of Night Shirts and Pajamas consists of samples and seconds of the same manufacturer who regularly supplies us with his surplus for our special sales. We represent him in Washington exclusively.

Very attractive price concessions are made because the garments are slightly mused or soiled, and some of them imperfect to the extent of oil spots, dropped stitches, etc., which do not affect their desirability or wearing quality in the least.

For convenience of selection we have assorted the garments on tables and classified them according to price as listed below.

Night Shirts

At 25c each—Values up to 50c. Cotton, Flannel, Cambric, and Mercerized Cotton Night Shirts, with collars or with necks; size 17, soiled.

Pajamas

At 25c suit—Values up to \$3.50. White and Colored Madras and Mercerized Cotton Pajamas, with neck style; medium and large sizes; soiled.

CLEARANCE OF

Men's Shoes, \$3.45 Pair

22 pairs Men's Gun Metal Calfskin Oxford Ties. In a neat and well-fitting model, with invisible eyelets and low English heel. Sizes 8 and 8 1/2 AA; 7 to 10A; 6 1/2, 7, 7 1/2, 8, 8 1/2, 9, and 10B; 7, 7 1/2, and 8 1/2 C.

Also 25 pairs Men's Tan Russia Calfskin Oxford Ties in a good and desirable shade; same last and pattern as above; sizes 7 and 8AA; 6 1/2 to 9B; 6, 6 1/2, 7 1/2, 8 1/2, and 9 C.

\$3.45 Pair. Were \$5.00

Main floor, Tenth Street.

SOCIETY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR.

tion and Employment Fund of Memorial Continental Hall, Mrs. Samuel Earle, of Chicago; Mrs. Cora Welles Trow, official representative of the congress, and leader of the Post-Parliament Club of New York; Mrs. E. G. Ford Putnam, former vice president of Connecticut; Mrs. Julius C. Brown, corresponding secretary general of the D. A. R.; Mrs. S. B. C. Morgan, of Savannah, former vice president general from Georgia; and Mrs. Alice Hamilton White, of Chicago, Mrs. John P. Scott, vice president general from California; Mrs. Edward Orton, Jr., director of the Smithsonian Report; and Mrs. Bertha Lincoln House, chairman of the music committee of the convention.

A performance of Euripides' "Trojan Women" will be given under the auspices of the Woman's Peace Party at the Columbia Theater on the afternoon of May 1.

How John Hay Saved The Legations

Nothing is more fascinating than the inside history of great diplomatic negotiations. To John Hay's diplomacy was due the saving of all the foreign legations in Peking during the Boxer rebellion. The whole amazing story is given in Hay's own letters and dispatches published in

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR MAY

There are many other articles of equal importance. For example, Miss Mary Jobe's account of her recent explorations in the Canadian Rockies and the location of a great new ice peak which she has named. Then there is Walter Prichard Eaton's "Nature and the Psalmist," a delightful article exquisitely illustrated in color by Walter King Stone. Ellsworth Huntington tells of the effect of climate on civilization, and William Aspinwall Bradley contributes a curiously interesting article on the survival of the old English ballads in the Kentucky mountains.

But for these days of Springtime perhaps the most attractive feature is the fiction. There are

8 Complete Short Stories

in the May Harper's—stories by such writers as Dorothy Canfield, Alice Duer Miller, Wilbur D. Steele, Edna M. Owings, Morgan Robertson, etc., etc. Some of them are humorous, some of them are dramatic. All of them are interesting, for that is the quality which every contributor to Harper's must have to gain a place.

HARPER'S for MAY

LINCOLN AND BOOTH

The Inner Story of the Great Tragedy of Fifty Years Ago

By WINFIELD M. THOMPSON.

BOOTH EMBARKS ON THE POTOMAC



JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

In the first week of his flight on a hunted assassin Booth changed from a handsome, well-dressed man to an unkempt physical wreck. This picture shows him as he appeared shortly before shooting Lincoln.

Booth and his companion in his flight, David E. Herold, had lain five nights and six days in their Maryland hiding place, a pine thicket near the farm of Col. Samuel Cox, in Charles County, before their friend and guide, Thomas A. Jones, found an opportunity to take them to the Potomac (though it was but a little more than three miles away) and embark them on its dark bosom for a passage into Virginia.

Booth had gone into hiding in the thicket on Easter Sunday morning, April 14, Jones, taking him food daily and newspapers when he could get them—for Booth was eager to know what the world said of him—had restrained the assassin from attempting further flight while cavalry beat the swamps and searched the settlements about his hiding place.

With the sagacity of an old Potomac "blockade runner" and mail carrier for the Confederacy, Jones knew that the assassin's signs as to the movements of his former enemies, the cavalry.

On Friday, April 21, Jones went to the house of Alfred French, three miles from his home, to glean information.

He was in the general store there when an officer whom he knew came in and, addressing some soldiers, told them that he had received a report that Booth was in St. Marys County, several miles farther south. The whole party at once mounted and rode off.

Jones now believed his opportunity had come. Leaving the store without an appearance of haste, he started homeward. Out of sight of the place, he moved quickly. All his plans had been laid, and he had only to seek Booth, in the approaching darkness, and make the long-awaited dash to the river.

The Start for the River.

The enterprise was a desperate one for Jones at detection meant hanging. But he did not hesitate to take the risk. He had given his word to see Booth started across the river, and he went calmly about the keeping of it.

Nature favored the enterprise. Night came on very dark, with a mist lying dense over swamps and woods.

Hiding place, Jones gave their accustomed signal whistle. He had never before visited the assassin at night, and as he waited a reply he wondered if Booth would trust him now. Presently the appearance of Herold, standing before him like a wraith in the fog, proved his answer. The guide was ready.

Booth, who, feverish and suffering, was eager to be off.

In brief whispers Jones explained his plan for getting to the meadow creek on the river where his boat was concealed. The horses Booth and Herold had ridden from Washington having been brought to the farm for fear they might be traced and betrayed, Jones placed his own horse at Booth's disposal. The assassin was lifted on the horse and with Herold leaving the signal, the journey began in accordance with the guide's plan.

Jones, knowing the way, walked ahead a few yards, and finding the creek clear whistled. Herold then led the horse cautiously forward to the spot where Jones stood. Jones then advanced again, signaled, and again the horse was brought up.

Booth Plends for Warmth.

In the stillness of night, as he stood after giving the signal, the guide felt that even his own breathing was audible. Every night sound, like the distant baying of a dog, the creaking of frogs in the swamp, or the whirring of a night bird's wings, was magnified tenfold to him.

Thus they kept slowly on. One mile of their route was public highway, where two houses had to be passed. A light in the kitchen window of each glowed dimly through the mist, but no dog came out to raise an alarm, and the little cavalcade passed unnoticed.

Three miles from their starting place they halted, on Jones' farm, under a pear tree, not fifty yards from his house.

OPHELIA'S SLATE.



SOME PEOPLE
IS SO CHESTY
THAT AINT GOT
NO ROOM FOR
BACK BONE

WHO PLAYS?

The Pursuit of Pleasure

By EDWIN BLISS

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IV.

Rita frowned and toyed nervously with her glass, as, looking up, her eyes met those of her husband, who at a remote, obscure table, was entertaining two rather flimsily dressed, noisy young women. For just a second their eyes held, his own startled, hers contemptuous. Then the bitter, indifferent smile that had lately been grafted upon his lips came back and he turned away, lifting his glass to his table companions.

She left the place immediately.

In the library she halted him late that afternoon, just as he was on the point of leaving the house. She waited till the servant retired, belling at the amused indifference upon her husband's face.

"You wish an explanation for the unfortunate coincidence of this afternoon?" he murmured.

"No," she shook her head thoughtfully, surprised to find herself coolly, while she boiled and seethed with emotion, and in the pursuit of pleasure, wished to tell you that it must not occur again. If you must choose such associates, kindly have some respect for me and do not intrude them upon me."

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Today's Opportunity

The cut to the left illustrates a new and strikingly handsome Colonial style dining table in either Fumed or Golden Oak.

It can be had in both 6 and 8-foot extension lengths, with 44, 48 and 54-inch tops; of best construction and elegantly finished.

9 JULIUS LANSBURGH 9th FURNITURE 9th BELOW F

CONVENIENT TERMS.

Then, in the relief of the moment, impulsively she reached out and grasped the friendly arms of the child that were extended toward her, manfully seeking to be taken up, lifting him to her lap, laughing aloud for sheer joy as something within her that had hurt a moment before suddenly was dissolved by the spray of tears leaping to her eyes.

"No, I won't hurt you. I'm not a burglar. I'm Billie," the youngster asserted when he had been sufficiently welcomed.

"I know," she nodded brightly. "You just came to pay me a call, didn't you?"

Billie frowned, cogitating deeply. Truth won, though he looked up into her eyes anxiously to see whether this friend would be hurt by his frankness.

"No," not "truly," that. Mamma went to sleep and I just came here. I came to play with the boy. Where is the boy?" he started suddenly, erect in her arms, looking about eagerly.

"What boy, Billie?" She knew in advance what the answer would be, yet could not refrain from baring her soul to the hurt.

"Why, the boy—your boy—the boy what belongs here?"

"But there is no boy here," she wondered at herself, purposely letting the lash of this innocent child's tongue scourge her.

"No boy? Why, I thought there was a boy in every house—just like home. I'm the boy in our home." Some quick instinct caused him to reach out and clasp his arms about her neck, the neck of this beautiful creature whose eyes were so sad and longing. "Did he get lost?" he whispered sympathetically.

"No," Billie. She suddenly smiled through the tears that sprang to her eyes. "Yes he got lost a little bit. He just wandered on the way. Don't you understand, Billie? She felt amazingly anxious that the child should understand, was vastly relieved when the frown of perplexity cleared up from her brow.

"My mamma will think I got lost when I ain't losted at all. I know where I am."

"Together they laughed delightedly at the merry joke they played, this grownup and this child.

"Why, lady, you're crying? What you crying for?" Billie tagged a bit tighter at her neck, roughing her perfectly coiffured hair in his gusty sympathy. "Ain't you happy, lady?"

"That's why I'm crying, Billie—I'm so happy," she murmured.

With a sigh of contentment at this somewhat hazy explanation, Billie curled up in her lap like the healthy little animal he was and proceeded to go to sleep.

Continued Tomorrow.

New South Wales is said to contain more kinds of flowering plants than all Europe.

Two-Day Round Trip Tickets to Points West of Rockville Restored.

An agreement was reached yesterday by the commuters along the Metropolitan branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the railway company by which the two-day round trip ticket to points west of Rockville will be restored beginning May 1. Although the agreement gives the railroad slightly more than the price of the withdrawn round-trip ticket to these points, the commuters regard the arrangement as a victory.

By the agreement the round-trip ticket to Washington Grove, for example, will be the round-trip rate to Rockville, plus the local rate from Rockville to Washington Grove. The agreement was accepted by Examiner Woodward for the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Treasury Towels Stolen.

The Treasury Department is having difficulty in maintaining its individual towel system because of the theft of towels. Several years ago the roller towel was abolished in the department building, and soon thereafter the Public

Health Service prohibited roller towels in government buildings and on common carriers of the country. On account of numerous thefts notice has been given that if more towels are stolen the department will discontinue its towel service.

Duke of Argyll's Son Dies.

London, April 22.—Lord George Granville Campbell, fourth son of the Duke of Argyll, died today.

Garden and Lawn Implements

Beautiful lawns and gardens are made possible by cultivation at this season. We are displaying dependable requisites that are essential in securing satisfactory results.

Malleable Garden Rakes 25c
Wooden Lawn Rakes...25c
Hedge Pruning Shears...\$1.25

Electrical Woven Rubber Hose—does not crack or break. The most durable Hose made. Price, per foot, 25c.

Good quality Garden Hose, per foot...15c
Wire Bound Garden Hose...15c
Iron Hose Reels...\$2.00
Steel Hose Nozzles...\$1.00
Steel Sinks...10c
Steel Trowels...10c
Pruning Shears...25c
Garden Weeder...10c
Brass Fountain Mist Sprinklers...\$5.00
Galvanized Water Spraying Cans...40c up

Phil. Lawn Mowers.

12-inch width...\$12.00
14-inch width...\$12.50
16-inch width...\$13.50

Ball-Bearing Lawn Mowers.

16-inch width...\$13.00
18-inch width...\$13.50
20-inch width...\$14.00

Dalm & Martin Co.
1215 F St. and 1214-18 G St.

Luncheon
12:30 to 2:30.
Dinner
6 to 9.

A la Carte Service
Dine among gaily elegant appointments.

CUISINE UNEXCELLED.
MUSIC.
Hotel Powhatan
Penn. Ave., H and 18th Sts.

EXCURSIONS.
Palace Steamers "Northland" and "Southland."
Daily at 8:45 P. M. from 7th St.
For OLD POINT COMFORT, NORFOLK AND PORTS SOUTH.
City Ticket Office, 121 15th St. N. W.

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WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
MINT FLAVOR

"after every meal"

We have published a unique little booklet: "WRIGLEY'S MOTHER GOOSE" Introducing the Spearmint!

To help you to remember—WRIGLEYS

for the kiddies—and yourself; its great benefits to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion; its cleanliness and wholesomeness in the air-tight sealed packages; its two different and delicious flavors—and the gift coupons too:

The Coupons with each package UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE are good for many valuable presents—SAVE THEM!

You ought to see the merry antics of these little men—28 pages, lithographed in handsome colors! Fun for grown-ups and children. Send a postal today for your copy!

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.
1202 Meador Building Chicago, Illinois

Bringing Sunshine to the Darkest Day